
Title: For Dupre

Author: Malabelle

I could wait no longer,
paladin. T'was a
blessing that Juo'nar's
mind was filled with
dreams of the honors
Minax might heap
upon him at his
capture of "the
Traitor" as he put it -
instead of creating a
suitable prison for one
such as myself. E'en
in my weakened state
I was able to overcome
the sorcery that bound
me here. But I could
not spare a moment
once free - for
Juo'nar vowed to
return soon to complete
his "interrogation".
Though I must lay in
secret, perhaps for
the rest of my days, I
am free from this
danger now. I know
thou seek the key I
once held - would that
I could deliver it by
my own hands - but
the orbs are bound to
one another. If kept
with me, Juo'nar
would have little
trouble finding me
again - and I doubt I
would be kept for
Minax's judgement
this time. And so I
have secreted it away
in my haste to flee
from danger, and left
this hidden note for
thee. Make haste to
the key, I have hidden
it at 105o 33'S
14o58'E by the
sextant's measure -

Juo'nar will use the
power of his key to
find it, so there is no
time to waste. I do
this for Tyball's sake,
and for none other. If
it were not for my
trust in ye, I would
not grant this favor to
Britannia. Know this,
"Paladin of Honor",
thou'rt in my debt
from this day forth.
- Malabelle